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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1775, and is now in its one hundred and forty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting political, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected advertising and valuable features, and is particularly interesting to many business men in the United States. The advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALIBUS LODGE, No. 16, N. E. O. P., John Allen, Warden; James H. Hodder, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, James Melville, President; Alex. McCallum, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

THREE LODGES, No. 11, K. of P., Albert G. Chapman, Chancellor Commandant; Daniel P. Bell, Keeper of Records and Seal; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain—Charles H. Ells, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

The New Jail.

Patent Cells Which Will Hold All Prisoners Committed—Will Be Ready for Occupancy Soon.

At the May session of the general assembly in 1898 an appropriation of \$10,000 was made for repairs and improvements to Newport County jail, or practically for a new structure, the only parts of the old building which were to be retained being the solid exterior walls. Col. J. W. Horton, Col. John H. Wetherell of this city and Mr. Oscar Newell of Woonsocket were appointed a committee to build the jail. They have performed the work well, completing the structure within the amount of the original appropriation, and it is safe to say that in the building built by the state within recent years have the public obtained better value for the money than in the Newport county jail. The jail is modern throughout and is a complete, secure and convenient as any jail of its size in the country.

The jail proper or cell room occupies the space within the four walls of the original building, and is entirely apart from the keeper's house which occupies a new wing at the west side. The entrance is on the Marlboro street side and will be reached by granite steps. There are two door bells at the entrance, one leading to the jailer's office and the other to the family apartments. At the right of the entrance after passing through the vestibule is the jailer's office, a commodious room where all prisoners will be searched and booked before being sent to the cellroom. This room will contain a safe, desk, bookcase, etc., for the convenience of the keeper.

On the other side of the hall is the entrance to the cell room protected by an outer solid steel door and an inner gate of steel grating. This admits to the outside corridor which is in turn cut off by a steel grating.

The cells are arranged in two tiers, each containing two rows of cells, twelve in the lower tier and eleven on the upper, all surrounded by the jailer's corridor separated by steel grating. The cells in each row can all be locked at once or each one separately, being controlled by an ingenious locking contrivance located at the head of each row. The locks are thrown by levers contained in a box which can be opened only with the jailer's key but even if the key was stolen the box could not be opened by unauthorized parties as the key hole is secured by a cover fastened with a combination lock.

Each cell is 8x7 feet in size, containing wash basin, water closet and iron bunk. On the south side of the lower tier is the row for the hardest cases, protected by fire, drill and burglar proof steel grating, and is supposed to be invulnerable.

The south row on the upper tier is divided into two compartments of three cells each, one of these compartments to be reserved for women and the other for juveniles. On the north side of the same tier, the first cell is to be the dark room for refractory prisoners, and at the end of the row is the hospital cell, double the ordinary size.

The ventilation comes through the space between the rows of cells, where also are the water and waste pipes. The room is also ventilated directly by ventilators in this way. On each tier

is a bath-room containing set tub, water closet, and wash basin. The weight of the structure bears directly on the foundation and not on the exterior walls. The locks are of the style known as the Pauly sliding door locking device.

The cell room can be easily watched at all times by peep holes connected with the adjoining portion of the jailer's wing and an aperture for passing food into the room is similarly provided. In all other respects the residence is completely isolated from the jail.

To reach the residence portion it is necessary to turn to the right at the entrance to the building and proceed down long hall. The rooms in this wing are pleasantly located with abundant light and plenty of closet room. It comprises two floors with an extra room in the attic. The basement is concreted and contains a good laundry with wooden floor. Two Vapor heaters are also installed in the cellar.

The building is heated by steam and lighted by gas. The exterior is of brick and will be painted with a yellow tint. At the rear is a door opening into the rear of the jailer's apartments. The grounds are being graded and fenced in and will be sown with grass seed, an appropriation of \$1,500 having been made by the general assembly for exterior improvements.

The building will probably be ready for occupancy about the middle of July. It is completed now all but the finishing touches, but the last part is always slow. Deputy Sheriff Hugh N. Gifford will be the keeper and will have an assistant to care for the prisoners and act as janitor.

The jail was built by the Pauly Jail Company, Harry Wilson having the contract for mason work and Robert Curry for the carpenter work.

Ladies' Night.

TUESDAY evening the members of the Newport Artillery Company gave a very enjoyable ladies' night at the Armory on Clarke street, the principal feature of which was an exhibition of stereopticon views taken by Lieutenant McGregor of the First Rhode Island Volunteers. The views depicted scenes and incidents in the life of the regiment from its enrolment into the service until the final parade after it was mustered out and proved very interesting to those who have participated in those scenes as well as to their numerous friends. The programme included music by the mandolin club and a cakewalk. The affair was in charge of a committee consisting of Lieutenants C. M. Cole and Frank P. King, Sergeant William Knowe, Corporal R. G. Biesel and Private Frank N. Fullerton.

Special Quarters.

The Young Men's Christian Association have hired Brier's Hall and a room in the second story of the same building, which they propose to fit up for the use of sailors and marines. In the hall sleeping accommodations will be provided for twenty-five men, and for more if needed. The rooms will be open all night, coffee and rolls will be furnished in the morning and the men will be called in time to reach the liberty boat in the morning. The room in the second story will be used for reading, writing, smoking and recreation. An experienced man has been engaged to oversee the night work and the rooms will be occupied by sailors and marines only, so that these gallant "Jack tars" can feel that in Newport, at least, there is one place they can call their own during their stay here.

A Rare Fish.

A curious fish was exhibited recently at Mr. Ash's fish market. It was caught in a seine net off Price's Neck. Its species was at once identified by Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, president of our local Natural History Society, as being scientifically the "Trichineus lepturus," and generally called the silvery hairtail. Sealback fish or Cutlass fish. It was more than four feet in length, and its two main peculiarities were the extraordinary filament like a hair which formed its tail and the pressure of strong, barbed teeth on the mouth. It is a scaleless fish, beautifully silvery in appearance, and a very rare visitor to northern waters. Scores of visitors went to inspect this strange fish at Mr. Ash's market. It is an inhabitant of South American waters.

The list of papers containing a life of more than one hundred years, which was published in the MERCURY some weeks ago might have included the Newburyport (Mass.) Herald which was established in 1783. The Herald is a flourishing journal in a lively and issues morning, evening and weekly editions. There is in the public library of Newburyport a complete file of the Herald since the first issue in 1783.

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Closing Exercises.

Rogers High School.

The graduating exercises of the class of '99, Rogers High School, were held in Masonic Hall Thursday morning at eleven o'clock. Head Master Frank E. Thompson presided. The male scholars of the Senior Middle class acted as ushers. There were seventeen members of the graduating class to whom diplomas were awarded. The class motto was "Forth, Fideliter, Feličiter" and the class colors blue and gold. The platform was prettily decorated with palms and potted plants, and the numerous floral bouquets presented to the members of the class added a bright touch to the scene. The programme was as follows:

Song—Love Little, *—The Father of Milton, Katherine Lee, Lucy Hill.*
Song—The Poor, *—The Son of Milton, Katherine Lee, Lucy Hill.*
Song—The Soldier, *—A Soldier and a Civil War, Harry May Baker.*
Essay—The Relation of Tennyson's Poems, *—John Stevens Perry.*
Song—The Native Land, *—John Stevens Perry.*
Essay—The Art of Interpretation of Music, *—Elizabeth Bentley Greene.*
Quarrel—*—Miss Stearns and Allen, Mrs. Dannah Lawton.*

Awarding medals for scholarship to Florence Allen and Josephine Stevens Perry. Awarding the prize in English Composition to Elizabeth Bentley Greene and Harvey May Baker. Awarding the medal for excellence in Mathematics to Harry May Baker. The Greek medal for Greek was not awarded.

Goddington Grammar School.

The graduating exercises of the class of '99 from the First Grammar School in the Goddington building were held in the hall on Mill street yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Seventy-one members of the class were awarded diplomas and of these Master Goodwin Hobbs and Miss Anna Marie Volquardson were ranked on the roll of honor.

The order of exercises was as follows:

Scripture Recitation.
Prayer.
Hymn, *The Lord, Our God Omnipotent.*
Recitations in Algebra, Composition with Arithmetic, Algebra, *—Mrs. Rogers.*

Prudent, *Mrs. Butter.*
Recitations in Languages, *—Style, Miss Wood.*

Composition, *Mrs. Barker.*
Song, *Song of the Summer Night.*
Reading, *Paul Revere's Ride.*, *Longfellow*, *Mrs. Foster.*

Recitations in History and Civics, *—Territorial Acquisitions of the United States, Mrs. Simpson.*

Recitation in Physics, *—Mrs. Richards.*

The Australian Medals, *—Master Peckham.*

Recitation in Geology, *—Supton, Master Hallborg.*

Reading, *The Hot Season.*, *—Holmes.*

Song, *Evening Stars.*, *—Falling.*

Awarding Medal for Admirability, to Miss Sarah Southwick Cottrell, by Mr. Henry C. Stevens, Jr., of the School Board.

Awarding Full Medal for Scholarship, to Master Goodwin Hobbs, by Mr. H. B. Hubbard, Chairman of the Board of Education.

Awarding Diploma to the Graduating Class, by Mr. C. E. Barker, Chairman of the School Board.

Song, *Hunting Song.*, *—Benedict.*

Calvert Grammar School.

The programme for the First Grammar school in the Calvert building includes besides the regular graduating exercises, the dedication of the new Coggeshall building and the donation of a flag and staff by Mr. Denniston M. Bell. The exercises were held yesterday afternoon in the new building which was open for inspection during the day. There were thirty-three pupils in the class of whom Harold Douglass Allen and Anna May Moulter were ranked on the roll of honor.

The following programme was ten dered:

PART I.—
Devotional Exercises, conducted by Rev. Emily H. Porter.

Chorus—*—Lynn of Prato.*

Transfer of the Building to the City by Mr. Ralph A. Barker, Chairman of the Committee of the City of Providence, Mayor Peter T. Smith, *—The Key to the Honor.*

Acceptance of the Key, in behalf of the Public School Committee, by Hon. J. W. Horton.

Acceptance of the Building by Mr. Denniston M. Bell, *—Architect.*

Description of the Building by Mr. Coggeshall.

PART II.—
Devotional Exercises—*—Benedict.*

Recitations in History and Civics, *—Effects of Burgoyne's Surrender—Miss Hall.*

Effects of the Beginning of the Century, *—Master Allen.*

Master Allen, Taxation, *—Master Weaver.*

Song—*Over the Summer Stream.*, *—Kansan Cyclone.*

Song—*Compton Chase.*, *—Norfolk's Antipodeans.*

Song—*Master Goss.*, *—Tiny Tim.*, *—Miss of Finch.*, *—How a Big Gun is Made.*, *—Master Muir.*

Solo—*The Miller of Shen.*, *—Master Jones.*

Reading—*—John Coggeshall.*, *—Miss Smith.*

Song—*—Friends.*, *—Good-Night.*

The Use of Words, *Mrs. Greene.*

Awarding of the King Medal to Lydia Aylward, *—Mrs. Aylward.*

Awarding of the Read Medal to Harold Peacock, *—Mr. G. S. Perry.*

Awarding of Diplomas, by Mr. Denniston M. Bell.

Song—*—Sister.*

Presentation of Flag and Flaxstaff by Mr. Denniston M. Bell.

Acceptance of the Flag and Flaxstaff, by Hon. J. W. Horton.

Acceptance of the Flag and Flaxstaff, by Hon. J. W. Horton.

Song—*—The Stars and the Banner.*

Entertaining the Flag, by Miss Bessie Gilpin.

Chorus—*—America.*

Benediction.

Hazard Memorial School.

The closing exercises of the Hazard Memorial School were held yesterday morning with a good number of spectators in attendance. The following programme was rendered. Miss Annie Callahan acting as accompanist to the musical numbers:

National Air, *—Mrs. Gertrude Sheldon.*

—*—The Moon.*

Sextette—*—Eventide March* (by request) *—Gretchen.*

Song—*—Margaret Speare.*

—*—Ethel Burdette.*

Song—*—Mary Dunn.*

Song—*—Alice Martin.*

Song—*—Air-Suit.*

Song—*—Johnie Sullivan.*

Song—*—Mary O'Neill.*

Song—*—Evening on the Lake.*

—*—Mrs. Bertha Monroe.*

Song—*—Alban's March.*

Song—*—Rosette.*

Song—*—Gertrude Sheldon.*

Song—*—Ethel Burdette.*

Song—*—Minnie Bay.*

Song—*—Miss Annie Callahan.*

Awarding of Medals and Prizes.

First—The Last Rose of Summer.

Master John and Mrs. Katie Greene.

Song—*—Conte de Cour (by request).*

THE FLAG OF LIBERTY.

That ocean-guarded flag of light, forever may it fly!
It flashed over Monmouth's bloody field and McHenry's sky;
It bears upon its folds of flame to earth's remotest wave.
The names of men whose deeds of fame shall e'er inspire the brave.

Timbers have crashed and guns have pealed beneath its radiant glow,
But never did that ensign yield its honor to the foe!
Its fame shall march with martial tread down ages yet to be;
To guard those stars that never pale in sight on land or sea.

Its stripes of red eternal dyed with heart-strewns of all hues;
Its white, the snow-capped peaks that hide in storm their upraised hands;
Its blue, the ocean waves that beat 'round Freedom's circle shore;
Its stars, the print of angel's feet that shine forever more!

A Matter of Temperament.

Major Owen passed almost with a look of relief down the steps from the crowded reception-rooms into the garden. He was not a mesman, and, although all that was best and most unprincipled is on the London concert stage was at present performing in her ladyship's drawing-room, the only comment he could find to make to Phillip Rutherford was that there was too much of "this beastly fiddling."

Then he had left Phillip Rutherford, and annexed Miss Phoebe Horton (much the prettiest of the three Miss Hortons), and now passed into the garden, looking as one who passed out of the valley of the shadow. Chinese lanterns twinkled everywhere. The garden was not wilderness. London gardens are not big enough for that—and at the moment parts of it were densely populated, but the Major and his companion passed through the groups near the house into the comparative solitude beyond. There, as it was necessary to say something to Phoebe, he said that he didn't care for a violin. It was a man of few ideas; when he had got one he never made the mistake of expressing it in the same way to a woman as to a man. In a general condemnation of the violin Phoebe supported him enthusiastically, and the walk in the garden would not have taken more than three minutes fifteen seconds by a respectable chronometer. And that was all there was against the Major—absolutely nothing else. He returned Miss Phoebe Horton to Phillip Rutherford in excellent condition, and sought out Christine. He found her, and he judged by her appearances that there was a storm gathering. Unquestionably the best thing to do with a gathering storm is to take it into supper. By the time it has finished its supper it has probably forgotten the cause of its storminess, and a holy calm follows.

So the Major, who, though he had few ideas, was not an unpractical man, suggested that he should take Christine in to supper.

"No, thank you," said Christine. "I don't want any supper."

"Well," the Major said vaguely, "one must do something."

"I don't want to do anything," said Christine.

"Well," the Major said again, "it's very hot in here, and this music doesn't much appeal to me, you know. Will you come out into the garden?"

Christine got up, sighed, and said that she only came because she was tired of saying "no" to everything.

They passed out together. The garden was almost empty now; nearly everybody was in the supper-room.

"You like this garden, don't you?" said Christine.

"Well, yes," he said; "these lanterns and things aren't bad. If you get right up to the far end you can't hear the music—at least, not enough to matter."

"Did you go up to the far end just now?" said Christine.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing."

"Oh, come! One doesn't say those things for nothing."

"Very well, then. For the last half hour you've been hiding in the garden."

"Oh, come! You mustn't say such things."

The passion deepened in her voice.

"You've been hiding in the garden with Phoebe Horton." She tried to laugh. "I thought you'd had time to explore it."

"As a matter of fact," said the Major. "I don't suppose I was out here five minutes. If I'd been out here for five fortnights, what would it have mattered to you?"

"Nothing," she said, drearily. "Nothing matters to me now."

Then he observed that things were growing more serious. He took her two hands.

"Tell me," he said, "what is it?"

She began to cry.

An hour and a half later Major Owen got out of a hansom in Jermyn-st. He paid the man his legal fare, added another shilling because the man didn't grumble at it, and went up to his chambers. On an ordinary occasion, being a middle-aged gentleman of some discretion, he would have gone straight to bed; this was not an ordinary occasion. He changed his dress-coat for a smoking jacket, mixed himself a brandy and soda. He cheered, and sat down in an easy chair. But his mind was too disturbed for inaction. He got up and down, and paced the room, circling like a planet round the little table on which the tall glass sparkled like a star under the electric light. At last he stood still.

"I have done for myself," he said.

Freedom was at an end. His comfortable chambers, that early in the evening he had regarded as his permanent abiding-place, now seemed the unsubstantial fabric of a vision; the breath of Heaven. All in the same tone.

Then came second thoughts. Had he really done for himself? Christine was charming; she had distinctive ways of her own, but she was none the less charming. She would, he considered, do him credit. The money did not happen to matter much in his case, but he remembered vaguely that there was money. What seemed much more important was that she looked very pretty when she cried. A few hours before he had never dreamed of marrying, certainly not marrying a girl like Christine. As it was, he had proposed to her for reasons that he was totally unable to analyze, and he must go on with it.

Half an hour's further reflection having still shown him that he must go on with it, he finished his drink, switched off the light and went to bed, and the next morning, having dressed himself with great care, and grumbled profusely at his very excellent valet, he called on Miss Blake in Bryanston Square. Now, Miss Blake was the sister of Christine's father, Colonel Blake, and Christine's guardian.

The engagement was to be short. The drudgery of it began at once. He had to go to many places where he had never been before, and did not want to go again. He waited, a perfectly plump figure, in the steps of fashionable milliners, feeling that every lady customer who entered regarded him as an insult and an outrage. He had to sit through concerts, they were very good concerts, and a very good concert was, from the Major's point of view, the very worst sort of a concert. An ordinary tune, as he sometimes observed, he could more or less understand. He was made to dance frequently, and in the small hours of the morning, when respectable, middle-aged gentlemen should be in their beds. It was all very trying, but gradually it dawned upon him that there were one or two compensations. Christine certainly behaved very nicely to him. He bought her a ring (diamonds and sapphires), and her reception of it gave him great pleasure. He repeated this pleasure by buying her other things. After a fortnight he owned to himself that things might have been worse.

But he didn't fall in love with Christine definitely until she fell ill. Then the Major went temporarily mad. He became a source of wonder and pain to his friends, and a scourge and chastisement to his valet. He lived chiefly in telegraph offices, hansom cabs and in the shops of the florist and fruiterer. By a constant succession of telegrams he kept himself informed of Christine's progress during those brief periods when he was not driving to see her, or purchasing for her exalted flowers, which she could not bear to have in her room, or out-of-season fruit, which she was not allowed to eat. By the time she had recovered her health her conquest was complete, and, with the magnanimity of a conqueror, she decided to do something to please him. So she told him that she meant to have her portrait painted. It would be hung on the line of the Academy—Delmay was always hung on the line—and afterward she was going to give the portrait to him. He said that he was charmed, and he really was.

"But," he said, "the sittings will bore you terribly, and you are really not strong enough for them. Why don't you have your photograph taken instead?"

Christine pointed out that it wasn't the same thing at all.

"No," he answered; "I suppose not. In matters of art his education had been somewhat neglected."

"But," he went on, "I have really seen some photographs which I liked better than the things which had been colored by hand."

She laughed at him, and instructed him.

"But why do you go to Delmay's?" he said. "If I were going to have my portrait done I'd have it done at a decent price. Delmay charges no end of a lot, just because he got some of those writing chaps to scribble about him in the papers."

"But," he said, "there is no one at all like him."

"That is just it," said the Major; "if you were not very pretty it might be just as well to go to a clever chap who could put it on a bit for you, but as it is, why any one of them who understood the rudiments of his trade couldn't go wrong."

However, Christine had her way.

The Major's conception of art, derived chiefly from stage-plays, was that they wore velvet-coats and long hair, and led improper lives. Delmay, it is hardly necessary to add, had never worn a velvet-coat in his life, was as well dressed as the immaculate Major himself, and differed from him chiefly in the fact that he possessed far fewer scruples and much more intelligence.

Miss Blake was a patient woman, but she got weary of continual attendance at Delmay's studio. After repeated sittings he still seemed to be progressing very slowly; she didn't like to tell him to hurry, especially as he was always perfectly charming to her, but she asked him to dinner with a vague idea that a sense of the social obligation might lead him to shorten those sittings as far as possible. The Major suggested that he should see the portrait, but Christine thought it would be better for him to wait until it was finished. It was nearly finished when Delmay found that his conscience would not allow him to go on with it any further, and that he would have to begin it all over again. Once or twice, as Miss Blake sat in the studio, turning over the illustrated papers, her head nodded and her eyes closed. She told Christine that it was very boring. Christine said she was very sorry, but seemed in the best of spirits.

Once more it was late at night, and the Major paced his chambers. They no longer had the air of a dream that might pass at any moment. In fact, he knew that, except when he was away for the summer, or spending an occasional week in Paris, he would in-

habit them for the rest of his natural life.

Christine's letter lay on the table. He took it up and read portions of it.

"It was your impetuosity that drove me into it. I was frightened, and hardly knew what to say, and gave way. I had my fears even at the time, but I thought that I would give it a fair trial, and see if I could bring myself to love you. I am so sorry if I have given you any pain, but I know now something which has happened recently has shown me that I could never really love you like that."

He read this through twice. Then he recalled that scene in the garden where the proposal had been made, and he remembered from whom practically the proposal had come. And then, though he was gone at heart, he glanced sardonically.

It says much for the generosity of his nature that, although he was not present in response to Miss Blake's invitation to the reception on the occasion of her niece's marriage with Maurice Delmay—it says much, I say, that, though he was not present—he sent silver candlesticks—four of them.

The Delmays still use them.

FACTS OF REAL INTEREST.

Holland is the only country in Europe that admits coffee free of duty.

The Denmark dykes have stood the storms of more than seven centuries.

An important industry of Paris is the manufacture of toy soldiers from carding and other tools that have been thrown away.

A remarkable feature of India is the number of deserted capitals. There are no less than three old Delhi's, all close to each other, and south of the present city.

Tolacco was discovered in San Domingo in 1493; in Yucatan by the Spaniards in 1529. It was introduced into France in 1553 and into England in 1583.

In certain parts of Africa it is considered a mark of disrespect to bury out of doors at all. Only slaves are treated in such inhumane fashion.

Corks are being made for medicine bottles, which will stop the liquid instead of pointing it, an air inlet being cut in opposite sides of the cork, with a bulb over the air inlet to control the air vacuum inside the bottle.

The Swedish mill is the longest mill in the world. A traveler in Sweden, when told that it is only about a mile from a desired point, had better hire a horse, for the distance he will have to walk if he chose in his ignorance to adopt that mode of travel, is exactly 11,700 yards.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The average woman robs her husband of a lot of attention which she gives to a cat that hates him.

A man judges a man by the kind of cigar he smokes; a woman judges a cigar by the kind of man that smokes it.

There is generally only one worse fool than the woman who refuses a man twice, and that is the man who asks her twice.

The woman always lets on that they have to refuse a lot of men, but the ones that really let any get away are as scarce as hen's teeth.

Methusalem probably didn't enjoy his old age much because there were so many younger men who had more experience in everything than he had.

The more a woman studies finance the surer she is that nothing makes a thing so clear as a pattern.

BLASTS FOR LIFE'S SHRN.

It will not pay to be always asking will it pay?

Fidelity plucks the flowers and scatters at the garden.

It is only the coward that finds it necessary to be afraid.

It is not opposition without, but apathy within that hinders.

Competition may be the life of business, but it is the death of the church.

The safety vaults of your heavenly treasures may be in the hands of the needy.

To turn a new leaf is not enough; there must be a new life to make the record.

Many a man will slam the door in the devil's face and open a window to let him in.

Cheerfulness may make you poor in pocket, but you alone are to blame if you are not rich in thought.

It is hard for the pretender to keep people from the opera in the week when he runs as near to it as he can on Sundays.

DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

Pensions—The silver lining of war clouds?

Cynic—The man who has an unreciprocated love for himself.

Condensed—The quart of milk you get in a pint measure.

Luck—The only thing that enables your neighbor to surpass you.

Employee—A man who does lots of work and draws but little salary.

Official—A man who draws lots of salary but does little work.

Skeptic—A man who is never sure of the time when he consults his watch.

Hero—A man who risks his life to rectify mistakes of the fools who applaud him.

Honesty—An ingredient in the makeup of the man who pays his debts before indulging in luxuries.—Chicago News.

OPINIONS OF A PESSIMIST.

The man who prides himself on his good looks never acquires the student's stock.

People who honestly tell us of their faults may mean well, but they never run ahead of their tickets at the polls.

Hard, steady determination banishing a good thing, but the greatest battles of life are won by strategy.

Poison may be laid upon wood to such a thickness as to obliterate the grain. The same thing may happen to man.

The philanthropist who gives to the poor only that he may lay up treasures for him in heaven will be surprised if he ever gets there, to see how little credit he got for it. True charity's love for your fellow man.

—C. T. D. C.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY: FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 24, 1899.



Ivorine

Washing Powder.

but recommend something else.... No thank you I want "Ivorine" or nothing and if you don't keep it I'll go to some store that does."

Strong words but fair ones.... Ask for what you want and get what you ask for!

You get a cake of pure white Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
CLASTONBURY, CONNECTICUT.
MANUFACTURERS OF FINE TOILET WASHES.

Trees in Their Leafless State.

It is interesting to give attention to the bare trees and notice the characteristic forms of the various species, the manners in which their branches are developed, and arranged among themselves, for a knowledge of these things will often enable one to distinguish the different kinds more readily and certainly than by any other means.

Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN week days;

A fine orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, every Saturday 5 p.m., Sunday 10 a.m., from New York 7 a.m.

Return from New York the steamers PLYMOUTH and PLUM of the Providence Line, perform the service.

Leave Saturday 10 a.m., Sunday 1 p.m.

Arrive at Fall River Line steamers

Perform the service to Newport, due there

2 p.m., leaving at 10 a.m. for Fall River.

For tickets and steerage apply at New

York and Boston Dispatch Express office, 222

Thunney Street, 3rd Avenue, New York, N. Y.

J. H. JOHNSON, Agent, 222 Thunney Street.

J. H. CONON, Pass. Manager.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass. Agent.

Providence, Fall River & Newport

Steamboat Company.

On and after May 25,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days 8 a.m., 1 p.m., Sundays 8 a.m. and

5 p.m., Leave Providence, week days, 9

a.m. and 1 p.m., Sundays, 10 a.m. and 5 p.m.

Leave Newport for Narragansett Pier, week

days, 10 a.m., Sunday 11 a.m., Return

1 p.m., week days and Sundays.

PRUDENCE AND CONANICUT.

The first a.m. boat from Newport to Provi-

dence and the last p.m. boat from Provi-

dence to Newport stop at Prudence and Co-

mmon Park, Sunday, Sundays included.

SUSSEX, 20 p.m., STEPS, 2 p.m.

B. HUFF, 20 p.m., THE CORPORATION.

ARTHUR H. WATSON,

President and General Manager.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 1, 1899.

Leave

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Newport 7:05 10:00 12:20 1:10 7:35 9:15

Providence 5:10 8:00 10:20 12:20 2:30 5:30 7:30 9:30

Boston, or 10:30 1:15 4:25 7:30 9:30 11:30

New York 1:30 4:30 6:30 7:30 9:30 11:30

P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Leave

SUSSEX, A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

New York 4:15 6:15 8:15 10:00 12:15 2:15

Boston 8:30 10:45 12:45 1:45 3:15 7:00

Providence 1:24 8:07 11:13 2:07 4:10 8:17

Newport, or 6:35 9:30 1:00 4:00 6:30 10:35

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Leave

July 1, 1899.

B. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

1899.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport.

The North Atlantic

Squadron

Is lying at anchor in the outer harbor.

A grand opportunity to view these

veteran warships can be obtained from

the upper deck of Steamer CONANICUT,

which will pass near the ships on every

trip.

On and after June 1, 1899,

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT LEAVE JAMESTOWN.

6:45 A. M. 6:15 A. M.

8:30 " U. S. Mail 8:00 "

6:30 " " 10:30 " Mail

11:00 " " 10:30 " "

12:30 " " 11:30 " "

1:30 P. M. U. S. Mail 1:00 P. M.

4:00 " " 2:00 " Mail

4:30 " " 1:00 " "

5:30 " " 5:00 " "

6:30 " " 6:00 " Mail

7:30 " " 7:00 " "

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

8:30 A. M. U. S. Mail 8:00 A. M.

10:30 " " 10:00 P. M.

6:30 " " 12:30 " Mail

Subject to change without notice.

New York, New Haven

& Hartford Railroad.

Eastern District:

Time tables showing local and through

train service at all stations may be ob-

tained at all ticket offices of this company.

On and after Sunday, June 11, 1899, trains

will leave NEWPORT for BOSTON, P. A. S.

Saturday week days, 7:00, 8:20, 9:00, 11:00 a.m.,

1:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 p.m., Return 8:30, 9:15, 10:30,

11:45, 12:45, 2:45, 3:30, 4:30, 6:15 p.m.

MIDDLETON, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

TOWNSEND, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

NEW BEDFORD, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 3:00,

5:00 p.m., Return 7:00, 8:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30,

3:00, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30,

4:30, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

SUNDAYS, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

TOWNSEND, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 3:00,

5:00 p.m., Return 7:00, 8:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30,

3:00, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30,

4:30, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

For PROVIDENCE, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00,

3:00, 5:00 p.m., Return 7:00, 8:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30,

3:00, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30,

4:30, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

For NEW YORK, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

Return 7:00, 8:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:00, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30 p.m.

For BOSTON, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

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For NEW YORK, 8:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00, 2:30, 4:30 p.m.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, June 24, 1899.

Rhode Island will continue to be supplied with two capitals.—Boston Herald.

Right you are neighbor.

Portsmouth would seem to be the banner town in the state. It cast only two votes for the revised Constitution to 118 against. Thus it is pretty evident that the inhabitants of the town are satisfied with the old Constitution.

The attempt to foist on the people a revised constitution they had once rejected, and at a time of year when the Providence Journal and the other managers of the scheme believed that the country people would not come out to vote, has met with a deserved rebuke.

The revised constitution is dead. "Long live the Constitution," not the revised one. Our friends of the Providence Journal have doubtless learned by this time that abuse of everything and everybody who does not think as does its managers, is not conducive to getting votes for its pet measures.

Newport in November last gave 1211 votes for the revised constitution and 1097 against it. This time as a rebuke to those who were determined to shove the documents down the throats of the people without alteration or amendment she gave 123 votes for it and 1651 against it. Comment is unnecessary.

In the revised constitution now happily killed Providence was the only gather. The commission that made it contained twelve Providence men out of the fifteen. It gave Providence and the nearby towns substantially all the gain in the general assembly. It took away from Newport to award to Providence. The political managers in Providence have now received a lesson that they will not soon forget.

It is stated that the North Atlantic squadron will cruise off southern Massachusetts this summer. Why would it not be a good thing for the mayor and some of the leading citizens of New Bedford to suggest Buzzards Bay as an admirable place of rendezvous?—New Bedford Standard.

Narragansett Bay with Newport hard by is so much better than Buzzards Bay and New Bedford are not in it a little bit.

The attempt of a few politicians to make a Constitution for this state that the people did not want and which they have a second time rejected, has been rather a costly luxury for the state. The figures thus far may be summed up as follows: Cash paid commissioners for their services, \$15,000, other expenses of Commissioners, \$5000, state printer for the various editions and revisions of the document, \$10,000. Publishing the warrant; severals times in the newspapers of the state, \$15,000, cast to the other cities and towns of the state for the two elections, \$20,000, making a grand total of \$65,000. This is in round figures and will probably be found to be under the expense rather than over.

Newport is magnanimous. It is the only city in Rhode Island that gave a majority vote in favor of the proposed new constitution. If the constitution had been adopted Rhode Island would thereafter have had but one capital instead of two, and Newport would have been to that extent the loser. Apparently, Newport goes in for the greatest good to the greatest number, regardless of selfish or local considerations.—Boston Herald.

While Newport has long been noted for her generosity and unselfishness, yet she is tenacious of her rights, and on election day she stood by those rights faithfully. Our good friends of the Boston Herald have since been misled in their comments above by the blundering of the Providence Journal. A vote of 1851 against the revised Constitution to 123 for it does not look much as though Newport voted away any of her long enjoyed privileges. We wish also to remind the Herald that Newport voting as she did "went in for the greatest good to the greatest number regardless of selfish or local conditions." And in this case the "greatest good" won. The old Constitution is good enough yet.

"Nearly every newspaper in the state except the Daily News conceded that our recent election day was the last which Newport was to enjoy."—Daily News.

Guess our neighbor has not read the MERCURY very carefully during the years past. We have insisted constantly that in order to keep the election day here it was necessary for every paper in this vicinity to be constantly on guard against insinuating that "This is the last election Newport is to have." The next Saturday after the late election we wrote: "The papers have been telling us for several years past that this is the last election for Newport. But still they come." Election cannot be taken away from Newport until the new Constitution is adopted. That cannot be adopted except by a vote of three-fifths of the people. It has been tried once and rejected. It is to be tried again on June 20. So that all those who wish to still retain this grand old holiday for Newport will put their cross against the word "reject" when they go to the polls on that day."

It is evident that the people took our advice in earnest and acted accordingly. The papers of Newport all did good work in the right direction this time, and if when the Providence people hereafter attempt to tinker again with the constitution, which they probably will, the Newport papers will stand up boldly for Newport interests it will be a long time before they get our rights away from us.

Constitution Defeated.

The attempt of the Providence Journal and its cohorts to belittle the other towns in the state for the advantage of its own city signal rebuked.

The vote on the revised constitution on Tuesday shows conclusively that the people are satisfied with the old constitution under which the state has lived and prospered for many years. While the new document contained some good features, yet the people were afraid of the many bad ones, and they also feared that the letting down of the bars might lead to worse conditions in the future. The present constitution is thoroughly safe guarded, and as long as the people stand by this document they are safe. The vote on Tuesday though small was just as emphatic. Without 1000 for to 12,735 against it is safe to say that this revision is finished.

Nearly every town in the state voted against it but the protest from the towns in Newport county was the most emphatic. If the country towns but stand up for their rights and look out for their own interests hereafter, it will be a long time before their power and influence in the state can be wiped out. The following is the total vote of the state:

Vote by Cities and Towns.

	Appro.	Reject.
Burlington	10	20
Holston	84	111
Bethelville	11	57
Central Falls	127	60
East Providence	11	52
Coventry	67	131
Cromwell	173	131
Chandler	109	211
E. Greenwich	52	80
E. Providence	160	120
Exeter	12	38
Gloster	34	101
Hopkinton	19	115
Kingston	1	21
Lisbon	58	100
Little Compton	11	28
Littlefield	23	65
Newport	125	161
New Shoreham	21	11
North Kingstown	10	102
North Providence	19	29
North Scituate	21	24
Pawtucket	25	103
Portsmouth	2	18
Providence	168	229
Richmond	6	14
Scituate	67	29
Smithfield	31	70
South Kingstown	51	27
Warren	28	43
Westerly	31	80
West Greenwich	3	10
Woonsocket	22	150
Total	464	12,525

Two Americans.

Status were erected last week of two distinguished Americans; in Philadelphia to Benjamin Franklin, and in New York to President Chester A. Arthur. It is something of a reproach to Philadelphia that she has not before paid this honor to her most distinguished citizen and allowed Boston to precede her by many years. Benjamin Franklin was a great man. Mr. Arthur was not, but he filled the public position he occupied with ability, always showing himself the friend of the neglected and oppressed, and as president he agreeably disappointed those who had regarded him as a mere ordinary politician, and gave little if any cause for fault finding.

In 1855 the law firm with which he was connected brought a suit against one of the street car companies in New York for excluding a colored woman from its car and won the case, after which time there was no exclusion on account of race. Mr. Arthur took an active part in preparing the troops of New York for the emergency created by the civil war, for which he received great credit. President Grant made him collector of New York, and when he was nominated for a second term he was confirmed the same day without the usual reference to a committee. During President Hayes's administration he was made the subject of a partisan attack and retired from the collection. In 1850 he was nominated to the vice presidency and succeeded to the presidency on the death of Garfield. He received many votes for president in the Republican convention of 1881. But as it is Arthur takes a creditable, though not the highest place in the list of presidents, and fully deserves the honor paid him in New York.

The General Association of Congregational Ministers of Connecticut have passed resolutions severely censuring the minister who united in marriage Percy Belmont and Mrs. Henry T. Sloane." The resolutions further forbid any minister of the association to marry any divorced person known guilty of the violation of the marriage vow or those who are forbidden to remarry by a decree of the courts in other states or by the rules of other Christian bodies with which they are connected and forbids them to perform the marriage ceremony for any divorced persons without an exact knowledge of the facts.

The split in the ranks of the Democratic party throughout the country makes it very evident that the Republicans will win in 1900 provided no new issue turns up. The free silver wing of that party, which appears to be in the saddle at present, are still running for Bryan, while the sound money clique, which we are sorry to say, is not as strong as it might be, is in favor of Gorman as the national leader. In all probability McKinley will be his own successor, and Hobart his running mate. The nomination of candidates will probably take place in about a year from this time.

Another Providence man to get an office! George H. Webb of that city is to be appointed supervisor of the census. This makes just ninety-nine one hundredths of all the state and national offices allotted to Rhode Island that Providence has grabbed.

The result of Tuesday's election would seem to indicate that the only friend the revised Constitution had in this state was the Providence Journal, and that paper seems to be the chief and only mourner at the obsequies—*Requiescat in pace.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 1888.

FRASER J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of P. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay him the sum of \$1000 for each and every case of Canker or Cancer that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CAYENNE PEPPER.

FRASER J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D.
1888.A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Cayenne Cure is taken internally and directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, F. G. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Send for sample.

Hall's Family Pill is the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL STANDARD TIME

1899.

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
2	26	27	28	29	30	31	1
3	27	28	29	30	31	1	2
4	28	29	30	31	1	2	3
5	29	30	31	1	2	3	4
6	30	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

New Moon 10th day, 11th, morning. First Quarter 24th, 12th, morning. Full Moon 25th, 13th, evening.

Last Quarter 26th, 14th, morning.

Good Advice.

Probably no one was surprised at the result of the voting on the proposed revision of the state Constitution. From the time when the General Assembly entered upon its consideration last January, it was evident that the people had very little, if any, interest in the document. Some of them, especially the leaders of the democratic party, were interested in a constitutional convention, but they didn't care a bit for a revision of the Constitution. In itself their care was limited to a Constitution which they themselves might frame for their own purpose rather than for the purposes of the people. Yet the managers in the General Assembly attempted to satisfy this demand for a Constitution, or, rather, quiet it, by once more presenting this revision. The revision is, in many ways, a great improvement on our present document, but in others it is the contrary.

It lacked the quality of arousing interest in itself, and when this was intensified by the opposition of those who saw in the document little of their own petitions, the whole thing failed.

For number of years there has been a continuous attack on the Constitution of this state. The attackers have come from all classes, but it is doubtful if the people themselves, the ordinary, everyday citizens of the state, have any consciousness burdens to carry, or have any great desire for a change. It is the part of wisdom now to drop constitutional tinkering for a while. Unless the General Assembly believes that the time has come to amend our present Constitution so that a constitutional convention can be legally held, the policy for the immediate future should be to leave the Constitution as it is. It is not wise to continually tinker with the fundamental law.

It is estimated that the coming national census will show a population in this country of 72,500,000. Let us hope that it will be a little more correctly taken than the last one was.

The dancing masters who have been in session at Niagara Falls, announce that the two new dances the coming season will be the "Harvest Dance" and the "Princess Louise Gavotte."

Mr. A. C. Titus has rented a cottage at Martha's Vineyard for a portion of the summer season.

LaPearl's Two Ring Circus.

Novelty, excellence, originality and magnificence are striking characteristics of J. H. LaPearl's circus performances this season. In this department are seen a multitude of new features; so many new displays are presented this year as to give the circus a new character throughout. So vast is the array of aerial talent that for three solid hours two rings and elevated stage, a world of aerial apparatus, and the immense surrounding rope course are occupied with sensational displays participated in by over 100 peerless artists.

New features are the rule, the old time warhorses have been discarded to make room for the many super attractions gathered from all parts of the world.

In this city

BOLD SNEAK THIEF

Captured a Few Hours After a Big Robbery.

Coolly Walked Out of a Boston Bank With Ten Thousand Dollars.

Proves to Be an Old Offender, Although but Twenty-One Years Old.

New York, June 23.—The Metropolitan National bank of Boston was robbed of \$10,000 in bills yesterday and the thief was arrested as he alighted from a train at the Grand Central station last night. The money was found on his person. He gave his name as George Shea, and he was 21 years of age. His real name is Phillip Lamble.

The first knowledge Captain McCloskey had of the robbery was the telegram received about noon. Shortly after that Chief Inspector Watts of Boston called him up on the telephone and told him the story of the crime. A description was given of the man, and Captain McCloskey immediately notified policemen along the river fronts, at the steamer landings and the officers stationed at the railway stations to look out for the robber.

Detective Schuhme, who was detailed to watch the Grand Central station, boarded the incoming 5 o'clock Boston train at 125th street, and walked from the first car through to the rear car, the smoker. Lamble was sitting in the rear of the car enjoying a cigar. The detective made no move to arrest the robber until after the Grand Central station was reached. He followed Lamble out to the sidewalk and there informed him that he was under arrest. A short struggle ensued, and Lamble was overpowered. He put his hand in his pocket and drew from it the roll of bills, containing \$10,000, which he offered to part with for his freedom.

At police headquarters the prisoner said he was George Shea, 21 years of age, born in Canada, married, but refused to give his residence. He was recognized as an old offender. He was arrested in this city in September, 1896, for stealing \$21 from Zimmerman & Forsyth, Wall street bankers. He was arrested in July, 1898, for attempting to steal some jewelry in Malden Lane. He was not tried for the first offense, and on the second charge he was not convicted. He has also been arrested in Chicago. The roll of bills stolen from the Boston bank was untouched. It consisted of two \$100 bills, two \$50 bills and the remainder in \$100 bills.

Although he gave his name as Shea, the robber was recognized as Phillip Lamble by a letter in his pocket, which he had written to his mother in Chicago.

The story as told by the bank officials is that a man called at the bank about noon and made some inquiries as to where he could obtain a money order. He carried on his conversation with Clarence S. Delfordahl, the receiving teller of the bank, who was acting as paying teller. The teller, after answering the man's questions, went on with his work, and paid no further attention to the stranger. Suddenly Miss Greenall, the stenographer, asked the paying teller if he had paid any money to the man going out of the banking room. She said she saw this stranger withdrawing his hand from behind the partition in front of the paying teller. The teller said that he had not paid him anything, and then rushed to look for his money, and found on the floor a wrapper which had enclosed a pile of \$10,000.

An alarm was sounded at once, and some of the clerks rushed out on the street, while others notified Chief Inspector Watts and the bank squad. Chief Watts telegraphed a description of the man to the New York police, and a watch was placed upon all of the railroad and steamship lines.

A Thirty-Five-Mile Spin.

Woburn, Mass., June 23.—A horse and vehicle were appropriated yesterday by Anna Transon, aged 21, a native of Stockholm, recently from her native land, and before she could be overtaken she had driven the horse through Woburn, Wilmington, Billerica, Lexington, Arlington and through to Brighton, where she was detained. A distance of 35 miles was covered in three hours. The woman, it is believed, is mentally unbalanced, and took the rig with the idea of reaching a relative who resides in the west. The horse withstood the drive and rough treatment remarkably, and is apparently in good condition.

Acquited of Murder Charge. Rockville, Conn., June 23.—The trial of Frank Squires for the murder of Daniel Miner in South Coventry, on Feb. 18, which has been in progress in the superior court at Tolland since Tuesday, was concluded yesterday with the acquittal of the prisoner. The jury was out but 45 minutes, and only two ballots were taken. The death of Miner followed a card party at the home of Squires' parents, during which hard cider was freely drunk. It was alleged that Squires hit Miner over the head with a fence rail, fracturing his skull.

Welcome News. Philadelphia, June 23.—The news of the safety of the British steamship Ethelwold, Captain Henshaw, which sailed from this port with a crew of 14 men June 7 for Port Antonio, Jam., was contained in a telegram received here yesterday by the Quaker City Fruit company from Nassau, N. P., which harbor the vessel had just reached. All on board are reported well. The Ethelwold broke her thrust shaft on June 10 when two days out from the Delaware capes. It is presumed the Ethelwold reached Nassau under sail.

Two Men and a Boy Drowned.

Danbury, Conn., June 23.—James Rasmussen, aged 45, his son, John, aged 6, and Randolph Johnson, aged 45, were drowned in the East Lake reservoir last night. Henry Seymour, the fourth member of the party, was the only one that escaped. The two men leave families. The party was out fishing, and John lost his life preserver. In trying to recover it he fell into the lake, and while his companions were endeavoring to rescue him the boat capsized.

Big Reduction by Grand Trunk.

Chicago, June 23.—The Grand Trunk has issued a new tariff on oats and corn, which it is thought will lead to a competitive cut by other roads. On both the domestic and export commodity the rate went down 4 cents on oats and 6 on corn. This move came as a surprise to shippers. The new tariff on corn for New York is now 11 cents and that on oats 13 cents. Up to Wednesday night the rate was 17 cents.



TO CLEAN MATTING.

To make soiled matting look fresh and bright prepare a pailful of warm water with a handful of salt and four tablespoonsfuls of Ivory Soap shavings dissolved in it. With a clean cloth squeezed out of the mixture, wipe every breadth of the matting, rubbing soiled spots until they disappear.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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PEACE NOW REIGNS

Commissioners Straightened Out Samoan Tangle.

Malleton Recognized as King, Abdicates in Favor of Commission.

Affairs in the Samoan Islands Are Resuming Normal Conditions.

Apla, June 23, via Auckland, June 23.—Apti and the country round about are calm and British express satisfaction at resuming normal conditions. The American section of the commissioners. Mataafa has surrendered 1500 rifles, and the loyalists have given up 600. After June 29 a heavy penalty will be enforced upon natives found with rifles in their possession. Mataafa promises to turn in more weapons.



MALLETON TANEA.

The natives have returned to their homes. Malleton Tanea was recognized as king by the commissioners of the three powers, and the decision of Chief Justice Chambers in the matter of the kingship was proclaimed valid.

Malleton Tanea, then abdicated in favor of the commissioners, who appointed a provisional government consisting of the consuls of the three powers, empowering a majority to act in all cases where unanimity is not required by the Berlin treaty.

Chief Justice Chambers continues to hold office and the various municipal officials are confirmed. Dr. William Solt has been authorized to act as president of the municipality of Apla.

The commissioners expect to leave on June 28, but they have requested Chief Justice Chambers to remain. Their report recommends the abolition of the kingship and the presidency of Apla and the appointment of a governor, with legislative council, consisting of three nominees of the interested powers, assisted by a native house.

Under this scheme the governor would have a veto over general and municipal laws, the nominees would be the departmental heads; consular, diplomatic and judicial functions would be abolished, revenue would be raised by an increase of duties and a diminution of the poll tax; the jurisdiction of the supreme court would be increased, the municipality, under a mayor and council, would be extended, and the postoffice would be under the general government.

The British cruiser *Porpoise*, Captain Sturdee, left via Fiji on June 8.

Among the Germans it is rumored that Dr. Solt will be the administrator in the new native government.

General's Last Divorce.

New Haven, June 23.—Rev. W. H. Barrows, the minister who recently married Perry Belmont and Mrs. Henry D. Sloane at Greenwich, was severely censured Thursday by the general association of Congregational ministers of Connecticut, of which he is a member, in session here. Dr. Barrows personally apologized to the ministers, saying that he had been imposed upon by Mr. Belmont and Mrs. Sloane, but, in spite of this, resolutions were passed censuring him. The resolutions also make it impossible for them to remarry guilty parties in a divorce, and parties who are forbidden to remarry by the laws of any other state or the rules of other Christian churches.

Children Caught by Tide.

Summerside, P. E. I., June 23.—Four little girls, the eldest 11 years of age, the youngest 6 years, were drowned in sight of their homes here. There were five in the party, which had gone clamb digging. The girls had wandered along the sand bars, about the shore for several hours, and before they noticed it the tide came in and surrounded them. They immediately started to wade ashore, but only one, Angie Gallant, succeeded in reaching a place of safety. Before help could reach the spot, all the others had perished.

NEW CABINET FORMED.

Waldeck-Rousseau Accomplishes the Task Entrusted to H. M.

Paris, June 23.—The cabinet formed yesterday by Senator Waldeck-Rousseau is a strong combination, and is wholly in favor of Dreyfus; but, since it contains such extreme men as Marquis de Gallifet and M. Millerand, it can hardly be expected to have a long career. The socialist party have already declared that they will not in any way be bound by or responsible for M. Millerand's acts as a minister. The latter, however, is a powerful debater, who will share with M. Waldeck-Rousseau the brunt of defending the cabinet in the chamber, most of the other ministers being far less skilled in debate.

M. Le Latreron, who is perhaps the most successful pleader at the French bar, has an income of \$50,000 by becoming minister.

M. Jean Dupuy, minister of agriculture, is famous for his advocacy of an Anglo-French entente.

M. Jean Dupuy, minister of agriculture, is no relation of the former premier.

The new cabinet completed is as follows:

Senator Waldeck-Rousseau, president of the council of ministers and minister of the interior.

Minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse.

Minister of war, General Marquis de Gallifet.

Minister of marine, M. De Lersay.

Minister of justice, M. Monie.

Minister of finance, M. Cailhau.

Minister of commerce, M. Millerand.

Minister of public instruction, M. Leygues.

Minister of the colonies, M. Decrals.

Minister of agriculture, M. Jean Dupuy.

Public works, M. Pierre Baudin.

The senator, accompanied by the new cabinet ministers, proceeded to the Elysee palace at 6:10 p. m. to present his colleagues to President Loubet.

On leaving the Elysee palace, M. Waldeck-Rousseau visited M. Dupuy, the retiring premier, to whom he presented the president's decree, naming him the new premier. The new cabinet will meet today.

Looks Bad For Coughlin.

Chicago, June 23.—Indictments charging Dan Coughlin and his bartender, William Armstrong, with jury bribing were returned yesterday. Coughlin served several years in prison for complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin, but



DAN COUGHLIN.

was acquitted on a second trial. The indictment against Coughlin individually alleges that May 13 he sought to corrupt Juror John F. Taylor by offering him a bribe of \$200. Taylor was then serving on a jury in the case of John Carlin vs. the Illinois Central railroad.

Acer Her Version.

Greenwich, Conn., June 23.—In view of the statement made by Rev. W. H. Barrows of this place before the general association of Congregational Ministers of Connecticut, of which he is a member, in session here, Dr. Barrows personally apologized to the ministers, saying that he had been imposed upon by Mr. Belmont and Mrs. Sloane, but, in spite of this, resolutions were passed censuring him.

The resolutions also make it impossible for them to remarry guilty parties in a divorce, and parties who are forbidden to remarry by the laws of any other state or the rules of other Christian churches.

Anderson Did It in 1:03.

Syracuse, June 23.—Local racing men dispute the claim that Charles Murphy's mile in 1:03 is a record. On Aug. 9, 1898, it is claimed, Evan E. Anderson, riding behind a locomotive and one car on the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul railroad, made the mile in 1:03. The fact was generally printed in the newspapers and magazines at the time, they state.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

Long, Heavy Rains Required to Restore Vegetation to Its Normal Condition.

Following is a statement of the weather and crop conditions of New England, compiled from the reports of weather bureau correspondents throughout the section, for the week ending June 19.

The area of high pressure has settled over the gulf states, and has caused a slight rise in temperature from the Mississippi to the Atlantic coast. Showers occurred in Florida and the lake regions. Fair and warmer weather will prevail in New England, with light southerly winds.

There was considerable precipitation during the week, mostly in the form of local storms, in the 14th and 15th. In certain sections the rainfall was copious. In southeastern, central and western Massachusetts, amounts of from one to nearly three inches were recorded, mostly from thunder showers. The rainfall was also heavy in northern Connecticut, and in portions of the interior of the states. It was very light in southern and western Connecticut, Rhode Island and central Vermont.

The severe drought was general, mitigated during the week by the heavy showers, which, however, in some sections, washed fields badly. While the rainfall was sufficient to temporarily revive the parched vegetation, it did not completely fill the ground. The drought has in many places dried the soil to a depth of several feet, and long, heavy rains would be required to restore normal conditions.

Farmers in the regions which received the copious rains are much more hopeful, although all admit that the hay crop will be very short; on high, sandy lands almost a failure, on lowlands considerably below the crop of last year.

In southern and western Connecticut, Rhode Island and the interior of Vermont, the drought conditions continue, and, in fact, have increased. Those sections of the district were not favored in the distribution of the week's precipitation, and farmers have about given up hope.

Corn will be sown extensively for fodder on account of the failure of grass. Garden crops are especially in poor shape. Much replanting has been done, but such crops will hardly come to maturity.

There is not much encouragement in the present situation, yet with an abundance of rain in the near future the season will come out better than now anticipated.

FOR THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

Jeffries and Sharkey Agree to a Contest to Come Off in October.

Articles of agreement have been signed insuring a bout between Jeffries and Sharkey for the championship of the world under the following conditions:

That the contest shall be 25 rounds for a decision, and shall take place on Oct. 23, 1899. The principals agreed to accept the best inducements offered before midnight, Sept. 1, 1899, and, if held in New York state, the contest is to be strictly under the interpretation of the Norton law. The contest shall be governed by the Marquis of Queensberry rules, and the men shall be permitted to fight with one hand free, each protecting himself in the breakaways. They are to part at the command of the referee. Soft handgrips are to be allowed, but they must be satisfactory to the referee and the opposing principal.

According to the articles, the gloves shall not weigh less than five ounces, and each principal shall be allowed to furnish his own gloves, which are to be submitted to the referee for his approval at 3 o'clock on the day of the contest and remain in his custody until the men enter the ring.

The official timekeeper of the club must be satisfactory to both principals and each contestant will be allowed one timekeeper. George Sibley was agreed upon as referee. The winner is to take the entire purse.

The agreement holds that if either man suffers a defeat between now and the time of the acceptance of the purse the match will be declared off.

After the club articles are signed neither man shall engage in any contest except with his sparring partner, or forfeit the amount he has deposited.

On the signing of these articles, each man shall post \$2500 with Al Smith who shall be final stakeholder, said forfeit to stand as a guarantee of good faith and to be paid to the contestant who has lived up to this agreement.

The club securing the contest shall post \$2000 in all, which is to be forfeited in case of the failure to live up to these and the club's articles. This forfeit of \$500 will be divided between the club and the principal who has lived up to the agreement.

HOUGH HOUGH AGAIN.

Arraigned at Minches es and Held for Appearance on Charge of Embezzlement.

Harry Hough, the absconding cashier of the Curtis National Bank of Dover, N. H., was placed under arrest at Boston Monday by United States Marshal Nute.

Marshal Nute lost no time in getting his prisoner out of Boston. Hough was driven to the north union station and brought to Portsmouth.

He was at once taken before United States Commissioner Kelley, where he was arraigned, charged with the embezzlement of \$10,000 from the Curtis National Bank on June 3, 1899. The prisoner, who was accompanied by John Livel of Dover, as counsel, entered a formal plea of "not guilty" and was ordered to furnish \$10,000 bail for his appearance before the federal grand jury.

The prisoner appeared to be very cool and collected, and after his arraignment went to the hotel with the officer, where he ate a hearty supper. He conversed with several of his old acquaintances and seemed to be perfectly at ease.

The return of Hough to the authorities was voluntary. He telephoned United States Marshal Nute to meet him at the Park square station, Boston, at 1 p. m., and Nute was there on time. So was Hough, and they started for this city. The marshal did not place Hough under arrest until the train passed Seabrook, N. H., although Hough says he considered himself under arrest from the time he met the marshal. Hough won't say where he was when he telephoned, but admits he wasn't a great ways from Boston.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paraffine, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teeth-ache Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Popular Artery of Travel South

The Best Air.

The Southern Railway, via Washington, maintains a safe service of magnificently equipped trains, which leave New York daily at 2:30 and 4:25 p.m., and 12:10 in the morning, returning without change of cars, on the principal Southern cities. The Washington & Southwestern, Vestibuled Limited, which has long been famous as one of the most superbly equipped trains in America, now has an added feature of attraction in the form of a beautiful Library and Observation Car, that will be appreciated by the traveling public. The car is for the use of all passengers holding Pullman tickets on the train, and is handsomely furnished with easy, richly upholstered, movable chairs. It also has a wide, fully-covered extension platform at the rear, capable of accommodating a large number who prefer to travel in the open air and enjoy the unobstructed view of the whirling panorama. Another great train which has recently been put into service, is the "Washington & Chattanooga Limited," via Lynchburg and Bristol, which is composed of Pullman Dining-room, Sleeping cars, New York to Chattanooga, Memphis and New Orleans. Carriedon Parlor and Observation Cars are attached to this train and are operated between Bedford, Va., and Attalla, Ala., serving needs at all hours upon the European plan. Luxurious chairs in the parlor compartments are available at a moderate charge, the observation portion of the car affording a most comfortable location for viewing the magnificent scenery. Passengers occupying Pullman cars have use of these cars without extra charge. New York & Florida Express, leaving New York 2:55 p.m., and the U. S. Fast Mail, 12:45 a.m., are two other fast trains giving most perfect through Pullman car service to Florida and all points south. For full particulars call or address Alex. S. Thivell, Eastern Pass' Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

What They Say

is the title of an exceedingly well printed and finely illustrated booklet, which has just been issued and distributed by the Chicago & North-Western Railway, describing their electric lighted 20th century train, "The North-Western Limited." It is unique in design and composition and affords entertainment reading. J. E. Brittain, 305 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

In Norway the saloons are closed on Sundays and at those periods of the day when the workman is most tempted to drink. It is impossible, therefore, for him to spend his leisure moments carousing at bars. Nothing whatever is found in saloons which invites to conviviality. Generally there are no seats even, and the rules of order of all the companies which, judging from personal observations, are enforced, prescribe that as soon as the drinking is done the customer must leave the premises.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always

"Isn't this the most delightful weather you ever saw?" exclaimed the exuberant young man.

She turned upon him with that icy manner which only a girl can command, and answered: "I never saw any weather. My impression has always been that weather is invisible!"—Washington Star.

Charity is one of the forms of feminine bravery.

A Rash Remark.

"No, Ellen, I can't back down any more carpets. The doctor said all my recreation must consist of open-air sports."

"All right, William, there are three carpets out on the line which you can beat!"—Chicago Record.

Mother—Did you meet many strangers at the reception?

Daughter—Only one, a sea captain, and he made me very tired.

Mother—Did he talk shop?

Daughter—No; he talked ship.—New York Weekly.

De Tanque—What is Guzzler's favorite type going to be this summer?

De Soque—High hats; he's even going to make his wife give all her dances on the roof garden.

Charity is one of the forms of feminine bravery.

SAFEGUARD OF THE NATION
U.S. ARMY & NAVY
TABLETS
CHOCOLATE COATED
PACKED IN GELATINE CASE WILL NOT BREAK
SURE CURE FOR
Dyspepsia
PURELY
VEGETABLE.
CONSTIPATION
LIVER AND
KIDNEY TROUBLES.
10cts A PACKAGE AT A TIME
RUGGISTS, IF YOUR
DRUGGIST DOES NOT SELL THEM, TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
BUT SEND 10cts FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE OF 12 TO
U.S. ARMY & NAVY TABLETS 617 EAST NEW YORK

All Sorts.

The Sweet Young Thing—I wonder why he is called the best man—I mean the man at the wedding who is not getting married?

The Savage Bachelor—Because he is the best off.

The Feminine One—Could you marry a man to save him?

The Manly One—It would depend on the man.

"Oh, of course I meant one who was willing to risk it."

Mother—"Is your husband a sound sleeper?"

Mrs. Newell—"Yes, awful."

"Don't say that. How often have I told you not to use 'awful' for 'very'?" But in this case I referred to the sound."

"My lord," said the prisoner to the judge, "I should like to have my case postponed." My lawyer is sick and unable to attend."

The judge took two or three minutes to consider it. "The case may be postponed," he said at last, "if you desire it. But I see here that you were taken in the net. What can you say on your behalf?"

"That's just what I want to know, my lord," said the prisoner.

Lady Visitor—What a pretty baby, how old is he?

Mamie (aged five)—I ain't quite sure m'm. We've had him about a year.

"What kind of a cook are you?" he asked of the maid he loved so true.

"Before I tell," said she, "what kind of a hired maid are you?"

The governess was giving little Tommy a grammar lesson the other day. "An abstract noun," she said, "is the name of something which you can think of, but not touch. Can you give me an example?"

Tommy—"A red hot poker?"

late Parent—"Tell that young So-fee that he must cease his visits here, I forbid him the house."

Daughter—But papa, he doesn't want the house; it's me that he's after.

"I want to remind dese yer politi-clains," said Uncle Eben, "dat de best job of whitewashin' you kin get done can't be guaranteed fo' mo' than six months or so."

"Beasington is the stingiest man I ever saw. Do you know what he is doing now?"

"No; what's his latest scheme for saving money?"

"He rented a room over a restaurant, so that he can inhale the meals without extra cost."

Artist—How do you like the portrait?

Sister—Well, I don't exactly like the nudge.

Artist—Neither do I; but it's yours.

A new play by an unknown playwright was read to the company of a London theatre by the author, whose spoken language tends to the elision of the aspirate.

"Well," asked a friend of one of the company after the reading, "what did you think of A.'s play?"

"Too long, too long" was the reply; "took three hours to read without the 'W's."

He—Miss Luckione was certainly born with a silver spoon in her mouth.

She—Well, it must have been a tulip-spoon or no one would have noticed a girl.

"What a great bore that Simperling is!"

"Still be would leave a very small hole in the world if he was taken away."

A New Dish.

It was in one of the large down town restaurants that the short little woman and her tall husband went for dinner one night last week. "Will you have oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare. "Yes," said the short little woman, as she tried in vain to touch her toes to the floor. "And, John, I want a haddock." John nodded and, as he handed his order to the waiter, said: "Yes, and bring a haddock for the wife." "One haddock?" asked the waiter, with what John thought more than ordinary interest, as he nodded in the affirmative. Still the waiter did not go, and brushed the tablecloth with a towel and rearranged the articles on it several times, while his face got very red. Then he came around to John's side, and, speaking sotto voce, said: "Say, master, I haven't been here long and I'm not on to all these things. Will the lady have the haddock broiled or fried?"

A Drawing Card.

"Jim, writes home," said the old man, "that he has drawn on me for \$20 ap'm."

"What's up now?"

"College dinner. Last time he drawed \$20 for breakfast."

"Yes?"

"\$20 for supper."

"You don't say?"

"Fact. Run and hitch up the bay horse—quick!"

"What air you a-goin' to?"

"I'm a-goin' to throw myself into the han's of a receiver, an' take the bankrupt act before Jim draws on me for lunch!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Here is a paragraph which will interest you, my dear," said Mr. Darley to his wife. "A progressive woman in St. Louis uses the telephone in making social calls."

"That's not progressiveness," said Mrs. Darley.

"No?"

"No, she simply has no new clothes to wear."—New York World.

"I can't believe that this wireless telegraphy is possible."

"Why, of course it is. Hasn't your wife ever let you know clear across a crowded room that you were making a fool of yourself?"—Philadelphia North American.

Cosmopolitan.

"What part of the country do you come from?" asked the peaceful Tagal as he went out to salute the Filipino warriors.

"There's no use trying to particularize," answered the chief, gloomily. "There is scarcely a place on the map that we haven't retreated from at one time or another."

"What a perfect idiot I am!" wailed Shumper.

And for the purpose of consoling him his wife absent-mindedly remarked:

"No one is perfect, William."

A man's favorite dish is too often the one it's too much trouble for his wife to prepare.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicous.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

The Magazines.

HIS LAST PROSPECT.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE SIX.

haul buckets of broken rock with a windlass. The night has come. You measure the days by what you have accomplished, and it is little. You measure time by your trips to camp, and they are few. One morning Peter, in looking into his little square mirror, caught sight of a gray hair. He looked closer. There were many of them. With a sudden great pang he realized that he was getting to be an old man. He took from the table the miniature of a girl with gray gray eyes. He wondered if she was getting to be an old woman. At the thought, Harry Peter became another man. He rode to town that very day—over the mountains, through the gorges—and showed them what he had found. Then he returned.

The morning after men came into the lonely cabin. In an hour the side hills were covered with them. Between the trees flashes glanced to and fro; patches of red or flashes of light reflected from polished metal.

Peter looked with excited satisfaction. This meant prosperity. This meant that on the morrow a new town would deserve a place on the map. This meant, above all, that Peter's claims would have value; that he could sell them at a price; and that he could grow old happily in a country as old as his distant youth! He wandered restlessly from one of his four claims to the other. He told himself that this time he would make a careful bargain. The need was imminent in the light of this discovery of gray hairs. It had never seemed so before. He began to foretell difficulties in his mind. It should be spot cash, nothing else. Peter knew just what his claims were worth, and he knew what he would get for them. The sale should be by deed, legally, this for that. Then he would go East at once.

He cast in review the technicalities of mining law. He had staked the claims correctly; he had done the proper assessment work on each. Perhaps it would have been better if he had had them recorded. At once he made a tour of his property to see if all the notices were in place. It had never occurred to him before that some one might "jump" him. Peter began to think it might have been wiser to have brought the purchaser in here quietly, without agitating a boom. Perplexed and tortured with doubts and anxieties, he spent the remainder of the day in going from claim to claim.

His accustomed aspect of gentle impatience had left him. His eyes became shifty and suspicious. His hands worked nervously. In his breast there ferment an excitement which would not let him rest even for an instant. For Peter realized that this was his last chance. Heretofore he had had the consciousness of youth to encourage him. Failure had meant only delay. Now it meant finality. There was left no time. He saw that before he could again pig his shafts and blast his tunnels, old age would have banished his dreams and his hopes together.

He passed in review the three occasions where he had been swindled. The San Francisco man had given him worthless paper, and had resold it at once. The Denver sharpers had merely taken possession, and had refused to pay. The St. Louis men had pretended that the property was not as represented, and had compromised at a ridiculously low figure. Peter might have fought the thing successfully, but in his great infirmity of mind he had been too easily persuaded of the justice of the others' position. He would never be caught again; but these men bewildered and puzzled him always, and he confessed to himself a great fear of their unknown wiles. At the thought that they might cheat him in some new way he went into a panic. He made another tour of the claims. It was now dark. At dawn he went over the ground again. He had not slept all night, and had eaten nothing since the noon of the preceding day.

On returning to his cabin he placed the miniature and the square mirror side by side on the table and looked at them intently for a long time. Then he kicked his chair over backwards, and went out to his claims once more. The first corner of the stamperies had finished shaking out, and were now wandering about the hills. Peter found a small group of children on one of his claims. They were reading his notice, and were laughing idly. Peter knew two of them.

"Hello, Happy!" called one, outstretching his hand. "What do ye call this?" He winked at the rest. The history of Peter's losses was well known to all. He was pointing to the weather-beaten notice.

"What?" asked Peter, strongly. "You ain't got this realin' right. She says 'fifteen hundred feet.' The law says she oughter read 'fifteen hundred linear feet.' Your claim is in g. I'm going to jump her on you!" The statement was ridiculous. Everybody knew it, and prepared to laugh, loudly.

Peter, without a word, shot the man through the heart. Men said, at his trial, that it was the most brutal and unprovoked murder they had ever known.—Stewart Edward White in the San Francisco Argonaut.

The greatest remedy for acne is delay.

Prompted in sick headache, diarrhea, constipation, pain in the side, earache to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Price, one dose. Small dose, \$1.00.

Kindness out of season destroys authority.

Women with pale colorless faces, who feel weak and listless, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Avante is the vice of decimating years.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Liver Pill. They are made of the best and the most delicate herbs, and are good for any cause that do not sleep well, or who fall to exert proper strength from their nerves.

Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, etc., readily yield to the use of the same.

Service, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In visits at 25 cents.

Women's Dep't.

Public Women.

Justice has never yet been done to the public spirit and patriotic services of American women

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
R. H. TILLEY,
NEWPORT, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

NOTES.

CHURCH, SOUTHWORTH.—The fact that there were other Churches than the descendants of Joseph and Benjamin seems to be lost sight of. I quote from Bond's Watertown, etc.

Page 158, Bond's Watertown—Caleb Church, a miller, sometimes called a millwright, admitted freedom of the colony, March 4, 1687-8, Freeman, March 22, 1689-90. Kept a tavern from 1688 to 1711. Representative, 1713. Probably a son of Richard Church who married a daughter of Richard Warren of the Mayflower. He married December 16, 1667, Joanna, daughter of William Sprague of Hingham, Mass., and settled first in Dedham, and then in Watertown. She died July 11, 1678. They had children: 1. Richard, born in Dedham, December 20, 1668; 2. Ruth, married June 23, 1689, John Madilock; 3. Lydia, born in Dedham, July 4, 1671, married January 4, 1687-8, Samuel Hastings; 4. Caleb, born in Dedham, December 16, 1672, married November 2, 1691, Rebecca Scott; 5. Joshua, born in Dedham, June 12, 1674; 6. Deborah, died January 17, 1690-1; 7. Isaac, born in Watertown, January 27, 1678, married May 14, 1702, Mary Hutchins; 8. Rebecca, twin of Isaac, married about 1695 or 1698, Josiah Warren, who died April 1, 1757.

Isaac and Mary (Hutchins) Church had: 1. Caleb, born May 29, 1703; 2. Mary, born —, married December 28, 1727, William Burnett, of Cambridge; 3. Lydia, born February 8, 1706-7, married Smith (?); 4. Jonathan, bapt. May 11, 1712, married August 21, 1784, Thankful Bullard, and had children, Mary, 1734, Anna, 1737, Lydia, 1740, Abigail, 1742-3; 5. Silas, bapt. March 7, 1713-4, a cordwainer, of Watertown; 6. Rufus, born October 16, 1716.

Now we find in Arnold's Vital Statistics, Caleb Church, of Westerly and Lydia Jarkin, of Richmond, married July 20, 1758. Children of Caleb and Lydia: Caleb, March 1, 1754, Samuel, May 18, 1759, Zerviah, October 15, 1761, Silas, October 25, 1768.

Also Caleb Church and Rebecca Braden, married by Theodotus Rhodes, Justice, September 16, 1731. Children, Caleb, March 6, 1732; Joshua, June 4, 1734; Charles, July 26, 1736; Samuel, October 20, 1738.

Rebecca Church and Joshua Warren, her husband, had Lydia Warren, born November 8, 1693, married Stephen Southworth, (William, Constant) and the first three children are recorded in Freetown: Rebecca, Thomas, Stephen, Joshua, Nathaniel, Mary, Elizabeth, Abigail, Susannah, Hannah, Prudence, Daniel, Phinehas, Lydia, (died before her father in 1757), and these children are spoken of. I would like their families and full particulars concerning where they went. Address

Mrs. CHARLES L. ALDEN,
LITTLE COMPTON, RHODE ISLAND.

QUERIES.

534. ROGERS.—James Rogers, son of James and Susanna (Congdon) Rogers, of New London, Connecticut, married Elizabeth Howard. He died July, 1895. Of his children, David and Hiram, settled somewhere in the West. Is anything known of these two sons? Did they have families?—T.

535. WHITING.—Nathaniel Fitch, of Lebanon, Connecticut, married Ann Abel December 10, 1701, and had, among other children, Nathaniel, born February 3, 1717, who married a Whiting. Can any one give me the first name of his wife, and her Whiting ancestry?—G.

536. MARSHALL SMITH.—Who were the ancestors of William B. Marshall, and Abby Smith, who were married in Providence, Rhode Island, January 4, 1801, by Rev. Stephen Gano. Would also like the dates of their births and deaths.—C. M.

537. STODDARD, WYATT.—What was the ancestry of William Stoddard, of Middletown, Rhode Island, who died Sept. 29, 1778, aged 58 years? He married a Wyatt. Who was she, and what was her ancestry? She died April 14, 1776, aged 57 years. Would like all the information possible about them.—E. D.

538. WILLISTON, GARDNER.—Can any one give me the names of ancestors of Ichabod Williston, of Boston, Mass., born 1807, died October 11, 1876, married, Boston, 1804, Dorothy Gardner, born 1809, died August 11, 1862? Who were her parents?—E. D.

539. HARRIS, DENISON.—Can any

one give me the ancestry of James Harris and his wife Elizabeth Denison? Their daughter Elizabeth married August 28, 1713, William Rogers, youngest of James and Mary (Jordan) Rogers, of New London, Connecticut.—T.

540. GOLDEN.—Who was Isaac Golden, who married Elizabeth Stoddard, of Middletown, Rhode Island, daughter of William and — (Wyatt) Stoddard? Elizabeth was a widow, aged 53, when she died, October 20, 1801. They had a daughter, Mary Stoddard Golden, who died about 1851, married November 7, 1796, in Newport, Rhode Island, Thomas Rose, son of Capudia Ebenezer.—E. D.

541. WALDRON, JONES.—What was the ancestry of Thomas Waldron, probably of Bristol, Rhode Island, who married February 1, 1778, Ruth Gray, of Thomas Gray, born 1729, married 1747, Abigail Brown, of Abraham and Sarah (—) Brown? Thomas Waldron's daughter Lucretia married Edward Jones. Who were his parents?—H. F.

542. WHITFORD, TANNER.—Can any one give me the parentage of John Whitford, of Rhode Island, and Martha —, his wife? They had a daughter Mary, born 1785, who married Thomas Tanner. Would also like the ancestry of said Thomas Tanner, probably of Exeter, Rhode Island, or vicinity.—H. C.

543. DAWLEY, WHITMAN.—Would like to learn the parentage and name of wife of George Sprague Dawley, of Exeter, Rhode Island, whose son Sprague Dawley, married, 1801, Lucy Whitman, of Paul, of Middletown, Rhode Island. Would also be glad to know the ancestry of Paul Whitman, and his wife's name and ancestry.—N. E.

544. TILLINGHAST, FRANKLIN.—What was the ancestry of Olivia Tillinghast, who married Robert Franklin, of New York State, and later of Newport, Rhode Island? He served in Captain Smallwood's Company, in a New York regiment, in the Revolutionary War. Would like to learn the names of his parents.—A. F. N.

545. FOSTER.—What was the maiden name of Abigail, wife of Calvin C. Foster, son of Joseph and Chloe Foster, of Rhode Island? Calvin Foster was born December 8, 1829.—F. O.

ANSWERS.

372. BARKER, HAPTER.—Austin's Genealogical Dictionary, page 14, has a Joshua Barker, born November 10, 1707, son of William Barker (James, James') and Elizabeth (Easton) Barker. She was the daughter of Peter and Ann (Coggeshall) Easton.—M. L. T. A.

381. HAZARD, BROWNELL.—There was (according to Austin's Genealogical Dictionary) an Oliver Hazard, born September 18, 1710, in South Kingstown, probably, where his father lived. This Oliver was son of George Hazard, (George, Robert, Thomas, James,) and Penelope (Arnold) Hazard. She was daughter of Caleb and Abigail (Wilbur) Arnold.—M. L. T. A.

387. STANHOPE.—Will S. E., (query 537) send me (Mrs. Charles Alden, Little Compton, R. I.) the family of James Simmons and Sami (Stanhope) Simons; also James Simmon's ancestry, as far as known?—M. L. T. A.

520. SABIN.—In all probability Mary Sabin was a daughter of Israel Sabin (Samuel, William) and wife Mary Ormsbee, born in Attleboro, June 15, 1712. Her mother died in 1715, and Israel married 2d, 1717, Elizabeth Williams. He removed to Barrington about 1718. Vide New England Hist. Register, 1882, page 54.—A. T.

468. SABIN.—A. J. W. wants to know maiden name of first wife of William Sabin, and so do I, and so do a great many others.—A. T.

336. GARDNER.—If query 536, in MERCURY of June 10, by C. K. W. implies disagreement with my query 472, I should be grateful for suggestions, or corrections, if needed. I am remote from authorities, and the record as printed was made out and sent me, "hastily prepared," but by a genealogist of experience, with the record from which it was deduced, and which still seems reasonable—Austin's Genealogical Dictionary and Arnold's Vital Statistics being used "mostly." I have merely the statement as given me that Samuel of Swansea married Elizabeth Carr.—J. M. T.

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559. HARRIS, DENISON.—Can any

Daniel Dart, born August 31, 1691; 4, John Dart, born December 2, 1694; 5, Maria Dart, born November 13, 1695; 6, Ebenezer Dart, born May 16, 1698; 7, Abiah Dart, born December 2, 1701; 8, Lydia Dart, born November 4, 1703; 9, Samuel Dart, born December 12, 1705; 10, Jabez Dart, born March 12, 1704, married June 14, 1714, Bathsheba White, she born December 2, 1720, he died February 1, 1766; 11, Ruth Dart, born August 26, 1711, married Joel White, January 22, 1733, she died August 29, 1760.

Roger Dart of New London, Connecticut, married July 24, 1717, Prudence Beckwith. Their children were:

1. Lucy Dart, born May 10, 1722; 2. Ann Dart, born May 31, 1724; 3. Roger Dart, born July 11, 1729; 4. Richard Dart, born December 20, 1729; 5. William Dart, born December 12, 1730; 6. Prudence Dart, born December 5, 1732; 7. Hannah Dart, born July 23, 1735; 8. Margaret Dart, born March 1, 1737; 9. Solomon Dart, born April 10, 1739; Ensign of fifth company, or trainband in town of New London, May 1778. Others of the name of Dart settled in Middletown, Charlton, Windham, Hebron and Stratford, Connecticut, and Gilmanton and Saco, New Hampshire.—H. C.

459. LEWIS, PENFIELD.—Mary Lewis—born January, 1652-3, daughter of John Lewis, of Charlestown, and later of Malden, Mass., and wife Mary Brown, married Samuel Penfield. Mary Brown, born probably in England, daughter of Abraham Brown, of Waterford, Mass., married April 10, 1659, John Lewis, who died September 16, 1657. In 1657, his widow Mary was wife or widow of — Cutler.

Abraham Brown, father of Mary (Brown) Lewis, was one of the early settlers of Watertown, and was the son of Thomas Brown, of Swan Hall, Hawkedon, County Suffolk, England, and his wife Joan —.

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